



INNER CONVERSATIONS

Life - Philosophy - Society

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Unique

Edu

Randomness III:

Random

Inner Conversations

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Random Inner Conversations

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Home

Mummy where are we going?

Home, honey.

But Mummy we left home, why are we going back?

Because out here is worse than home.

Are you sure home has not become worse?

Are you sure home will be like before?

No, while we were gone, home has changed.

While you were thinking that home would be better than here, here is changing.

While you were planning to leave the present, the present has already left.

While we were walking backwards, everything else was moving forward.

Stop. Right now, this is home.

Home is not here or there. Home is now.

Trapped

Help! I am trapped.

What happen?

I begged the universe for enlightenment.

And you didn't get it?

No, I did. I gobble it up.

You gobble up enlightenment?

Yes. I underwent all life experiences. I learned everything I could learn. I shared every ounce of knowledge. I gave away my heart, mind and soul freely.

So why are you trapped?

In the midst of learning about life, I forgot about myself.

Doors of Opportunities

Life is filled with doors of opportunities.

Every door is a learning opportunity.

Some doors are good, and some are not.

You will really never know.

All you can do is to be open-minded and have a passion to learn.

It is not only about what you learn, it is also about how you learn.

Personalize your knowledge.

Improve your learning process.

Translate your knowledge from one door to another door.

Share your doors and share your knowledge

Develop new knowledge together to build new doors together.

Timekeeper

Human: I think you control how much time I have.

Timekeeper: I control the sand of time.

Human: Life is short. There is no time. Can you give me more time?

Timekeeper: I control the sand of time.

Human: You control the length of my life. I need more time.

Timekeeper:

Stop asking what I cannot give.

Stop asking what you cannot have.

I don't possess time. Neither do you.

What you have is your life which is a portion of the universe's timeline.

I don't control what you do with your life.

However, you cannot control life.

Life goes on after your life.

Inner Conversations

Why ask for change when you can change it yourself?

What are inner silence and inner sound? What are outer silence and outer sound? How do we travel from sound to silence, and silence to sound?

You may be sure about impulses and desires but how sure are you about the purposes of your desires?

An experience of something is not fixed. The memory of an experience is not fixed. And so I humor my mind and my body with imagination.

No matter how hard I close my eyes I will still remember the anger and pain. The only way is to move on. You are never guaranteed peace, recovery, revenge, forgiveness but you are guaranteed a chance to move on.

It is not that we can do whatever we want. It is that we can choose to do whatever we want. We have the freedom to choose but not the freedom of having whatever we chose.

You can get what you want but to get what you want you may have to do what you don't want.

What is real is the combination of truth and myth.

The TV is not battling for your attention. It is battling for retention.

When one encounters a fallacy, one should question why the fallacy was present among the facts and how did such fallacy blindside the person who had such ability to ascertain facts. Don't just focus not on the error but the whole context- error, fact, uncertainty, opinion, limitation, creator and audience.

It is the space between boundaries that creates hope.

Instead of considering experiences as fixed forms, we should see them as forms of processes. If we consider an experience as a form of process, we can see how interesting and impactful an experience can be.

It is the small joys in life that bring me happiness.

When I paint, I let the colors pull me into the painting. I let the colors flow but at some point, I stop them. It is like dreaming and then waking up. Dreaming is allowing the colors to bring me to places that I have not been to. Waking up is when I imprint my familiar self on those places.

Overdoing is trying too hard.

Education is not fixed because language is always changing.

Most people see a deadline as a date that they have to complete something. A date that is fixed.

They focus on production.

I see a deadline as the beginning of the next phase.

A date that can be flexible when needed.

I focus on process.

My work is a mess. But it is through you that my work becomes a meaningful mess.

We might be makers, but we are definitely viewers.

Shocking v. Beautifully shocking

A different way of depicting memories

Art doesn't ask for reaction.

Art asks for silence when given attention.

Attention is not begged.

Attention is co-created.

We sort of take for granted the people that grow and pack our food.

There is a difference between learning and understanding. As we learn, we change our understanding. As we change our understanding, we change our methods of learning.

Stop asking me to define my art. I can't define something that is constantly changing based on personal comprehension and enlightenment. Art speaks but doesn't demand comprehension without immersion.

When I saw the article titled “Thoughts about Life”, I am excited because it has nothing to do with my life.

First, I painted. Then, I defined.

It spoke. I replied.

Soon, I stopped.

For the cutting has begun.

From raw to tender.

From pure to matured.

It is completed.

Then, shhh.

Be quiet. Be still.

This can't be spoken or shared.

The more I paint, the more I drift away from consciousness.

To handle infinite, one has to make it finite.

Can you translate the painting into words?

Of course. Painting is a form of words.

I am a slave to my reasons. Nature defeats reasoning.

My name is a form of a beautiful limitation in this world.

Comparison and companionship run together.

Someone has to be non-fiction for you to be fiction.

Fixity of techniques.

Fixity of ooh lah lah.

Fixity of familiarity.

Fixity is a rubble of coward continuity for the common.

A rubble that abuses the true name of survival and forces the maintenance of change.

For change to occur, fixity must happen.

It will happen latent and temporarily.

But never forced and constant.

All earth is shared earth. All universe is shared universe.

Great power doesn't exist in one person or in the hands of a privileged group of people.

Power exists in the markets.

Power exists because of hopes to fulfill desires.

Great minds are minds that bring great hearts together.

Great minds with great hearts don't create power.

They create peace.

It is peace that makes us strong.

My book is a place for us to inhabit our dreams.

People don't change, systems do.

Eventually birthdays will make us aware of time.

We can have a purposeful job, a purposeful role, a purposeful hobby, but we cannot say that our lives exist for those purposes. We exist not for something and not for oneself. We exist to exist.

When you experience the fulfillment of desire, it only happens in a moment.

Education molds your desires. Education teaches you how to responsibly feed these desires.

An action is a commitment to something that you are responsible for. This action is a reflection of your limited capability in finding all possible ways of doing something.

People tend to forget that "stop and don't do anything" is one of the ways of doing something.

Truth is never yours to begin with. So, stop giving up what you have for what you will never have.

I am you.

Believe me, I am you.

Evil. And sweet.

Clean. Yet, secretly dirty.

Naked. But clothed.

Visible. And intangible.

I know. So do you.

We know.

Bind together. Blind together.

Luck is a tough game to play.

In his world he is a liar.

That's is why in my world he is a liar too.

I can't change his world. But I can change mine.

Pride is important. It is so important that you should not let anyone else define it. But if you hold onto it too tightly, it becomes a leverage.

Pride and ignorance don't go well together. At some point, pride becomes arrogance.

Most people choose to deny their destiny or fight against destiny. Believe in destiny. Don't conquer destiny. Conquer yourself.

Would you want a variety of options or do you want the perfect option?

There is no perfect option. Only the best option. You need to encounter a variety to know what is best for you.

I may not be great at writing stories, but I know that I can write interesting sentences that will encourage someone else to write great stories.

When to stay and when to leave is something we will learn.

Love is deemed to be free.

Don't be used by the system. Don't fight the system.
Use the system.

The sun begins here and ends there.
Something happens in between and we will never
know.

As humans, we constantly demand to be understood.
Unlike humans, Nature doesn't demand us to
understand.
Nature occurs. Nature happens.
Beauty is lost in the mystery.

Sam: Life is trying really hard to throw you off the
straight path that you are struggling to stay on.

Paul: Life is not straight or curved. Life happens in the
moment. Your path is straight if you see it as so.

So, you want people to do the right thing?
Well, offer something free.
Free health check. Free drug test.
Yet again, it is really free?

I am wary of people who develop a routine, adopt it as a system and went on to push it as a standard.

What is the point of saying that life is unfair when life is unfair to everyone. It is not the assurance of fairness. It is to know when to assert fairness in the midst of unfairness.

Religion never asked to be accepted, it asks to be misunderstood. It is through the misunderstanding that one appreciates something far more worthy than religion itself.

Life has its own emotions that one's mind shall never understand.

If I treat you differently, you cry unfairness. Yet fairness requires me to see every one differently from every one. You don't want to be like everyone. What you want is to be like someone. You want to be treated the way how one will treat that special person. The truth is you give too much credit to that person. So much so you have forgotten yourself. You are not better or worse. You are just you.

The fat kid doesn't want candies.
He wants appreciation through candies.

Who do you want to be? The buyer or the consumer?

I tend to reveal the dark side of people. People who listen to me do so because they think it brings the good out from them.

We are constantly fueling the past. What I am doing right now is fueling the past. There is no way out from the past. Accept this and move on.

The hierarchy of needs is not a pyramid. All needs are side to side.

Change what can be changed and adapt to what cannot be changed. Adapt is not changing oneself. You are not losing yourself by adapting.

Always offer someone a good option and a better option, hence giving that person a chance to either pick the better option or to think of an even better option. Don't offer the best option. Give the decision maker a chance to create the best option.

Becoming is not replacing.

I keep doing the same action over and over again, I forget how to appreciate the action.

I keep focusing on doing, I forget the improvement of the action.

Systems, laws, education are habits.

Some people don't know how to love themselves so they end up loving God. The term "God" is subjective. People can be complicated yet not difficult.

It's alright when trust is lost.

The problem is when faith is lost as well.

Reimagine an imagined work.

Create space within a created space.

Rewrite stories out of written stories.

To pay you less, I will shower you with care and praise.

To pay you less, I will introduce you to exclusive knowledge and networks. To pay you less, I will automate your work hence making your work easier. Compensation comes in different forms.

What is uncertain need not be certain.
Frustration is what one has to manage not uncertainty.

It doesn't matter whether am I blind or not, I choose
what I want to see.

We share the same sun. We share the sun with animals,
plants, and the stars.

We are all in a pool of natural ignorance.

The meaning of life is that there is no meaning. Life can
have a purpose, but life cannot be defined.

In order to sustain the balance of the society,
sometimes we have to tolerate the unjustified actions
instead of destroying them.

It is the assume of the assumption of faith that makes
one willingly to withstand risks.

There is a difference between hope and expectation.

What is personal is not necessarily unfree and
inaccessible.

To change doesn't guarantee a change for the good. It only guarantees a hope in trying. It is a justification for an action. But not a confirmation in desired consequences.

Even when one has nothing, one must have the heart to spare a moment to care. It is when one cares, one can then achieve more than any job, money or education can attain.

I don't think I need to know if I have already known.

Energy is what is needed by the body.

Love is what is needed by the heart.

Folly is what is needed by the soul.

A solid block of color welcomes simplicity.

Whatever I see is messed up by sunlight.

Would you rather be wrong or be uncertain?

Everybody can read, but who can truly understand?

One can understand but can one see beyond those words?

The writer coins languages.
The artist shapes mindsets.
The killer kills.
The victim dies.
Every human learns
Every human thinks.
Every human repeats.
Every human coins languages, shapes mindsets, kills
something and dies.
Every human is every human.

If you keep focusing on something, this thing could be
used against you.

Words give existence to nonexistence.

It saddens me that we can never fully understand
nature because nature has a different language.
Ironically, I am part of nature. The moment I see
myself as part of nature I begin to comprehend that
just like plants I am never meant to fully understand
nature. A flower never asks to understand a human.

Enlightenment is just a personal private conversation
with the universe.

Wisdom is what is needed by the mind.

What is an empty sound?

Unintentional evilness is generated from stupidity.

I kept stabbing and stabbing.

Hurting and hurting.

It just stood there and took it all.

Now, with gigantic hole, it is too late.

Too late to believe.

Too late to savage.

"Beware how you take away hope from another human being" - Oliver Wendell Holmes Sr.

Animals are unaware of their weaknesses.

Humans are resourceful in denying their weaknesses.

Gratefulness is more of a noun than a feeling.

Ungratefulness is more of a feeling than a noun.

Humans are as intangible as plants.

Peace can be found in the joyfulness of sadness.

Me: Who are you?

Shadow: I am you.

Me: You are not me. You are the darkness cast off by the light in the universe.

Shadow: Light hits on you to emit me. It is the light that emits the darkness out of you. You are no glowing torch. You are both bright and dark. Yet, you look down on me and think that you are bright and different. Once the light is gone, you will be darkness.

There are unlimited limitations of beauty in this world.

Is not about accepting suffering it is about seeing suffering as not suffering.

Some people mold opinions into facts. But what is far more outrageous is to then mold them into laws.

If my book was written as a form of science, it would have been taken as it was. No wonder salespersons shaped their products as products of science.

We are dreamers but we are also prisoners of our aspirations.

Coral Reefs

Fishes: The coral reefs are safe islands. They protect us.

Marine animals: We found food on coral reefs. We are thankful for that.

Plants: The coral reefs are powerful. They stand strong against the high-tide waves.

Ocean: I am proud of the colorful coral reefs. They are my hidden beauty.

Coral reefs don't exist in the world to save fishes, animals and plants or to beautify the ocean. They exist to be themselves. Fishes, animals and plants learn to grow with the stationary coral reefs. They realize that coral reefs are the permanence of the ever-changing ocean.

A person might spend a lifetime swimming in this ocean and never realize this.

Media

The media speaks as one.
And speaks for everyone.
The lies lie between everyone's eyes.
Thus, no one can deny.
The truth is no longer written, said or done.
Yet, still consumes everyone.
The mass mess have taken over our lives.
Soon, we become one over time.
We are too busy to think.
We are too busy to decide.
We are too busy to live.

The Bear

Bear in the woods:

Don't move. I am scare.

Don't scream. I am just wondering.

Don't fight. I mean no harm.

I am just being me.

Human in the woods:

Don't move. I am scare.

Don't growl. I was just wondering.

Don't fight. I mean no harm.

I am just being me.

All of us are born to survive. All of us are also born
curious.

Breathing

Human: Fishes have no concept of water. They don't know that they are in water till they have no water.

Fish: I come with water.

Human: You don't. I can separate you from water.

Fish: Air to you is needed space. Water to me is needed space. Air is everywhere. Water is everywhere. You come with air.

I breathe without realizing that I am breathing. I keep focusing on the mind, I forgot about the heart and the lungs. They function regardless of how silly my mind is. They don't complain or chatter like my mind. They just keep on pushing and pushing for this body and to live on. I don't know how many times my mind has given up life or how many times my mouth has spoken hurtful words or how many times my hands have let go or my legs have stopped moving forward. Yet, my heart and my lungs have not once stopped and given up on me. I may have taken the air for granted but I shall not take my heart and my lungs for a useless joy ride.

More Inner Conversations

Truth to be told, I hardly remember what I read, and I don't remember what I wrote. I am pretty sure I must be repeatedly reading and writing the same thing over and over again. I am repeatedly talking about same thing and doing the same thing. So, the question is what do I want to do repeatedly?

The best action may not be correct action.

As I grew older, I realized that I cannot make someone care. And sometimes, I just have to let it be.

Evil will be evil when people deem it as evil.

There are some people that dream. And there are some people that sell their own dreams to make you dream.

Adult Me: This book was written for teenagers. No wonder, I was only attracted to it when I was a teenager.

My Adult Mind: Hmmm, isn't there a teen in all of us?

My paintings run wild as foes but come together as friends. At the end of the day, they are just paint.

Just because you won, doesn't mean you are right.
Just because you won, doesn't mean you have all the answers.

Perhaps it is not about winning or about being right.
It is about helping people to fulfill something.

I might be wrong.
I might not win.
But at least we have got one another.

The idea that each person is special, and each person's needs need to be individualized generate more wealth for a business.

Social media is a tool to individualize a person.
The more you focus on yourself by caring about yourself through sharing with the community, the more you are telling everyone to focus on themselves and the more you are individualizing needs and desires.
Each person will have no choice but to find their own solution. No solution can be shared. Every product can be individualized.

My words could be incorrect because my true intention was never meant to be correct.
My intentions were not to invite mindless criticism but to imprint a questioning mindset.

How can change be special when change is constant?

To appreciate oneself, one has to embrace impermanence.

To accept common sense through free will is far more welcoming than accepting common sense through assumption and dictatorship. The wicked creates ridiculousness to sway the minds of the unaware to not think but to accept common sense as the only choice.

Pretty soon the unreliable becomes the untrustworthy. Soon, the untrustworthy becomes unworthy.

Anything can be taught, but what can be learnt?

We are slaves to our existence and to our hearts.

The self is a sensible illusion.

Things are perceived by my senses and deciphered by my knowledge. My knowledge is predetermined by the society. Money and wealth may mean nothing to my senses but mean something to society. Unfortunately, I do not exist without the society.

Being less evil doesn't give the right for a person to choose to be evil. The choice of going with the lesser evil option occurs when one has limited resources.

We absorb the untruth just like how we absorb the truth. The question is not what is the truth but who has been dictating the truth and the untruth and who has been removing the truth from the salient pile of truth? And why would that be going on?

Full stupidity comes to everyone at some point. In a particular context, one is capable of being more than average stupid.

We are all connected to each other through the language of art.

Art can be spoken words or paintings or musical pieces. Art can even be silence or space.

We share the same understanding for we share the same universe and have similar desires.

We are born to maintain the cycle of human connections, the flow of ideas, and the continuous path of teaching, learning, and growing.

It is not about finding the right person. It is about finding a suitable person to build the right mindset together in an adaptive environment.

Pictures are a form of space.

Nothing is really fixed. A structure is a sequence of a pictorial event.

Can this be beauty? Can this be meaningful?

What is beauty? What is meaningful?

What is beautiful then may not be beautiful now.

What is meaningful now may not be meaningful then.

Emotions and definitions are defined in the moment and last for the moment.

So is truth. Truth changes. Facts don't.

Everyone is an imitation of everyone.

When I am painting nature, I am discovering nature.

A leaf from a plant is an expression of survival.

Horror is a character in my life.

Happiness is another character.

Horror and happiness are characters.

We are broken. We need fixing.
Fixing and fixing.
After fixing, we are still broken.
Why bother? Let's stop doing anything.
Not doing anything is doing something.
Fixing is the act of fixing.
Doing something is the act of doing something.
Why are we bothered that we are broken?
Emotions are emotions and shall not be actions.
We are all meant to be broken.

Everything is a beginning of something.

If you don't have an audience you don't have art...isn't that sad? What if life is art?

Before I write out my words, I shall act out my words.

Every job is the same.
You will soon realize every life is the same.

As I grew wiser, I realized that I could invent definitions of words instead of taking them as they were.

How do you know that that is love? It is when you feel sadness. It is not because of pain, sickness or unfulfilled expectations or death. You are sad because you can feel how alone this person is in this world. And you accept the sadness because you have faith that this person will embrace loneliness with aloneness.

There are different types of writers for different types of audiences. All writers ultimately are their own audiences.

Horse 1: You are missing your legs.

Horse 2: Oh, I left them behind

Horse 1: You what?

Horse 2: If humans can walk on two, why not me? We are not inferior to humans.

Horse 1: Aren't humans animals too?

Social media has made everyone a content absorber and a content creator. You can't have one without the other.

When will accidents be happy accidents?

Resilience of humans against nature or
resilience of humans and nature?

I am a child.
A child of faith.
A child of foolishness.
A child of foolish faith.

Abstract shapes project similarities onto other shapes.
They are abstract in shapes but aren't abstract in meanings.

There is endless love out there, but there is only one me.

Struggle through unison
Disrupt the existence
Flow through tension
Calm the resistance

Living is the act of painting a continuous flow of experiences through a series of moments.

It is not about succeeding all the time. It is about knowing when to success.

I kept asking the stars to shine on me, I forgot about the sun.

Forward to achieve
Fight to believe
Retreat to rethink
Repeat to relive

Evil doesn't come from the failure to think but the failure to think differently.

Stay not because there is nowhere else to go but because here is where you want to make it work.

If we keep dragging ideas into the present, we may forget their origins and their relevance to a generic timeline.

Just because you choose to watch this show, doesn't mean that you are the audience.

Through the eyes of a flower, I see a galaxy of stars.

Paying attention to something doesn't mean you choose to ignore something else. All it means is that you choose to be unaware of something else.

Water flows in us and is among us.

Stop misjudging anger. It was invented for a purpose after all.

Aren't we all bound by the same water and air flowing in our veins?

Rain puddles connects and flows into oceans.

Oxygen bounces from forests onto islands.

We drink from the same pool of knowledge.

We breathe from the same air of assumptions.

We think and move much alike.

We are connected via our veins.

The stars are dark. Everything is dark. It is light that allows us to see.

In the land of darkness, light is demanded. Everyone wants light but who shall treasure darkness? I choose to be with darkness, the land is dark. In the land of darkness, I am the beacon of light that lights up the path for myself and for others.

A person who says something doesn't mean that the person is the originator of content. The person may just be a communicating device.

Facts can be lies. It is up to you to decide.

There is some non-fiction in fiction. Similarly, there is a fiction in nonfiction.

It is ok that at times we don't really know why we do what we do.

When I daydream, I forget myself. I dipped my toes into a whirlwind of chances and traveled side by side with my imagination. I daydream so as to change the reality into my reality. Eventually, I stop and put my foot down because life is a dream but is not a daydream.

An idea can be a generalization. Generalization is a way of thinking.

Sometimes, as adults, we have to seek the inner child in us. Because every one of us was and is a child.

Moving on doesn't mean moving forward.

Do we always have to keep moving forward in life?
What is wrong with staying still?

It is not about how to calm the soul. It is about how to feed the soul with stillness.

One doesn't have to accept the intermittency of life.
One just has to be aware.

The world has infinite possibilities for the world is constantly changing.
Just imagine. Imagine your own world.

I kept writing and writing.
I kept painting and painting.
I kept living my life.
And I forgot about myself.
I forgot about me.
I am not life.
I am me.
Life is part of me.

Caring for oneself is the first step towards caring for everyone else because everyone includes you and yourself.

You need to have uncertainty to have hope.

Who would have taken the time to listen to the sound of the roots of the trees and plants when everyone is so easily distracted by fruits and flowers?

Maybe the question is not how to live but how to be used.

The God did not write those religious books. The humans did.

A stain is a perfection quenching for a different kind of attention. Would it be a playful attention or a mindful attention or just frustration?

Just because you are honest doesn't mean you are sharing the truth.

Laughter can be shared but sadness is personal.

Feelings are natural reactions. Expressions of feelings are choices made. Feelings are freed. Expressions are chances to contemplate and manipulate.

Everything is a messy mixture of something.

We frequently use hope and faith to redefine the present. Instead of seeing the present as a chance to acknowledge self-reality, we deem present as a moment to compare realities and dream about our future.

Life is not just asking you to suffer but is also asking others to suffer too. Life is not asking for anyone to sustain life through suffering. Life is also not asking anyone to live life by fighting against suffering. Life is asking one to let life unfold itself.

Communication is possible without awareness and attention.

Something: "How can one be nothing?"

Nothing: "Nothing is something."

The conscious mind assumes. The unconscious mind doesn't share. Yet, the conscious mind insists this is what the unconscious mind thinks.

You are what you judged.

Everything is both subjective and objective.

I spent so much time reading the sentences. I forgot to read the book.

I have been doing it all wrong. Instead of doing what I am good at, I should be doing what makes me at peace.

I have no religion but if I must choose one it will be the universe's religion.

My favorite color was already determined before I could even pronounce the word blue.

We are all meant to be volunteers not heroes.

A person's character doesn't determine their intention. Yet, intention does not determine outcomes.

Soon, we ran out of tools. Perhaps, it is time to retool the tools.

Need a flame to create a flame.

Need knowledge to create knowledge.

All fights accept a certain level of misery.

All peace accepts a certain level of misery.

The question is what kind of misery are you willing to accept?

In my life, I seek regularities among imperfections.

Love is easy. Trust is easy. Faith is hard.

Misery is simultaneously the beginning of a fight and the beginning of an acceptance.

I kept thinking about the stars above and flowers down below. I forgot about the sky.

We don't know what we want but we want everything.

The torn pieces of life are broken pieces.
A broken piece could be a right piece.

I am a vessel of mismatched pieces of life.

Pat: Persistence supersedes talent.

Kelly: It is the persistence of right actions.

Ashley: Actually, it is the persistence of right actions during the right moment.

The decay of my life is constant. Death is not.

Every reader seeks to gain knowledge. When will the reader seek knowledge to create wisdom?

Is not that you cannot see is that you choose not to see.

The capitalist molds desires into needs, and molds needs into limited choices.

Whenever, I look at the sky, I feel truly happy to be part of this beautiful universe. Yet, strangely, I feel somewhat distant. I soon realize what lies between the sky and I is uninterrupted clean space.

The space between the two lines is clean yet inviting.

Love imbalances the universe because it forces certainty into an ever-changing world.

We should be aware of our limitations, but they shouldn't become our restrictions.

Artists create a platform where the “knowing” and “being” intertwines.

Color the cracks in your life.
Be proud of them. Stand them tall.

I constantly use the negative spaces in my life to create positive ideas and translate these ideas onto other people.

Everything is sung to the tune of that song "let it be".

I know in the end it will be what it shall be.

It is never my place to tell my children the truth.

All can do is to give them faith.

The truth is for them to discover and experience.

The Bench

Bench: Hey, come and sit on me.

Girl: Why?

Bench: Have you heard the whispers of trees lately?

Girl: No.

Bench: Maybe it's about time you sit on me and take a look at the trees around you.

Girl: I have no time for that.

Bench: The trees won't wait for you either. Just me. I will be waiting. I am here through spring till winter. Trees shed their leaves on me. The sky rains and snows on me. Everything comes and goes. I am the only one that stays.

Girl: I am sorry to hear that.

Bench: I am not sad. Even though everything leaves, a part of them will come back some day. You may be too busy to sit on me today and that is ok. Some day, when you are taking your child to the park, or maybe when you are sixty, you might come back here and sit on me. Just don't be too late to be part of nature because eventually you will be back in nature.

Dear Aunt Agony

Dear Aunt Agony,

The girl I love so much has run away with another boy.
I am deeply hurt and wish to harm her. Should I
proceed?

Dear Dejected Lover,

Will you feel better if you hurt her? If you do, then you
have never cared about her. If you don't, then why hurt
her? Love is natural. Love is not a choice to be made
but an action to be learned. Love is only possible if you
learn to accept yourself. It is through loving yourself
that you learn to care for others.

The Genius

Once upon a time, a businessman met a scientist on the street.

Scientist: I created XX.

Businessman: Who cares about XX? It is you that I am concern about. We need to brand you as a genius.

Scientist: I am not a genius, just an innovator.

Businessman: Let me gather my friends and create an organization. This organization shall create a new benchmark. A benchmark that makes you a genius.

Organization: Now let's ensure this benchmark becomes the society's benchmark.

Who is the genius?

Who set the benchmark that determine who is a genius and who isn't?

My Art

My art is like slow cooking.
Oozing of juices.
Intertwining of flavors.
Depicts greatness.
Worth the wait.
Alas, time has come.
To taste heaven.
The meat is raw.
And the bite violates.
In with a punch of shock.
Out with sheer confusion.
Taken aback?
What did you expect?
Heaven is hell. Hell is heaven.
Laugh and be gone.
But wroth and you will stay on and on.

Girl in the Painting

The girl in the painting was calling me.

She whispered softly.

Her tender words broke into a million musical notes.

Have you ever felt so much pain that you can't speak?

Have you ever felt so much hurt that you can't cry?

Have you ever felt so much hate that you can't move?

I have.

And I am frozen.

I am etched into this painting.

Forever stuck on a memory.

It was not that I could not forgive, it was that I could not move on.

Push and Pull

Push a button.

Pull in someone's attention.

Generates a push of another button.

Generates repetitive push and pull behaviors.

Who is pushing? Who is pulling?

Am I pushing and pulling?

No.

We are.

For me to push, you have to pull.

Likewise for me to pull, you have to push.

We keep pushing and pulling.

The knots get tighter and stronger.

We can't stop. We can't undo.

We have to keep on pushing and pulling.

But what are we pushing and pulling for?

Superhero

Child: You are Superhero. You can change the system and bring me freedom and hope. Are you going to save me?

Superhero: I cannot save you. I am as human as you are.

Child: But mummy says you have the power. People follow you. People believe in you.

Superhero: There is a difference between having power and being powerful.

All of us have power. I am powerful because people think that I am a Superhero. They think that I am different from them. They think that I have more power than them when the truth is that I have the same amount of power as everyone else. By assuming that I am different from you, you have given up your own power. The ironic part is that when I am in power, these people thought that I have saved them by giving them back the very power that they had let go in the first place.

Round and Around

Turn the knob.

Fan goes round and round.

Wake me up.

I go round and round.

Turn the knob.

Fan goes around and stop.

Broken. Trash.

Wake me up.

I go around and stop.

Unfit. Outcast.

You have a role to fulfill.

They scream at the fan.

You have a role to fulfill.

They scream at me.

I reply: Nothing is an object or a subject.

My Scars

My body is a canvas.

I have put it through pain and scars.

Everyone says that it is ok.

Scars are beautiful.

Scars shows that you were strong
and have become stronger.

But I hate my scars.

Just like how I hate the ink on the white canvas has
carved itself onto the purity of untouched boundaries
and imprinted itself forever into my memories.

They have become untouchable.

They scream for attention and acceptance.

They beg me to pour in pride and pitifulness.

They want.

And want.

And want.

No, a scar will just be a scar.

Nothing more than just a scar.

Horse Painting

When I paint, I let the colors flow freely to form something that I will eventually underline and refine. Once, I was working on a painting and the paint had flowed together to form two horses. One of the horses only had two legs. My mind instantly insisted on adding two more legs. But I just didn't feel right about it. So, I set it aside. One day, I looked at it again and I asked myself - What happens if the horse wants to be a human?

“If I keep focusing on what it must be, I will never find out what it can be.”

I could have easily told the viewers that the painting wished to express a horse without front legs and classified this as abstract. But I could not do that because even though I was not in the painting, I was actually part of the painting. This was a two-way communication.

“If I don't offer my attention and knowledge, I cannot expect stories to be pouring out of my paintings.”

Words

Every day, I defined, defined and defined.

One day, someone yelled “You are not defining you are redefining.”

Every day, I defined and redefined.

One day, someone yelled “You are not defining or redefining, you are restraining.”

Every day, I defined, redefined and restrained.

One day someone yelled “Why can’t you let them be as they are?”

I replied: Because I have to make them mine. My words, my definitions, my ignorance. They are mine.

And he replied: They were never yours to begin with. Words are meant to be in their own context. With every word you defined, you created unawareness on your part.

Connections

Everyone keeps talking about how we are connected to the universe, connected to one another and connected within ourselves. Connection is our perception through our attention.

If these connections are really special, why are we stopping at connections? Why can't these connections become impactful actions?

Some people mistakenly considered reactions as actions. Why are we reacting and not acting purposefully?

It is so easy to connect but it takes effort to truly understand and build something far more beautiful than this connection.

Awake

Everyone is born but who is awake?
Not a single soul dead or alive is awake.
You stumble along.
You wake up.
You say you get it.
But really you don't.
You read this book.
And dig into every knowledge.
And you say you get it.
But really you don't.
You start to think.
And you speak.
Now, you write.
And you say you get it.
But you really don't.
And so you keep your brain shut.
And decide everything was dust.
Illusions and nothingness you call it.
And you think you finally get it.
But really you don't.

A Conversation with Life

One day, Life turned to me and said:

I am a person inside of you.

You keep thinking that you are alone, but you are not.

You expect so much from life.

The truth is I am just like you. I don't have all the answers. I design incorrect outcomes and create incorrect pathways.

Just because you don't agree, doesn't mean you should ignore or hate me.

Ultimately my intention is to set us free but if you decide to pursue this journey alone without me, you will be empty, and I will be freed.

I am not alone. I am with life.

We hope that you have enjoyed this book.

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